

## 401 THE ONSET OF HOWLING

Night had fallen over the Koh Chang remains, and the howling seemed even scarier in the twilight sky, as though someone was being dragged into the abyss.

Dim light flickered in the night sky, barely visible against the flowing motion of the clouds. In a gloomy environment like this, it would become excruciatingly depressing when all lights were gone.

Evan Walsh came to a stop, "Let's camp in this open area for tonight. I suppose we'd better not advance any further into the darkness. Right, come over, Emily. I need to have a word with you."

Then, Evan brought the Mexican girl back to the path they came from. It was relatively safe there, since all the gargoyles along the way had been cleared.

Lu Shu had to admit, Evan was definitely somebody, to still have such desires in the current context.

Was it really fine to do it here and now? Against a cacophony of mournful baying?!

Speaking of which, Lu Shu's previous remains experiences reminded him of the potential of an exponential increase in risk factors after nightfall.

But Lu Shu chose to hold reservation about his judgment which was based on past incidents.

After all, the fool-proof method of locating the core region using his senses failed him this time. Who knew what other changes there were that he could expect?

One had to be adaptable in order to survive, not to blindly believe in empiricism.

Besides Emily, there were three other girls in the eighteen-people team. Everyone had come to the remains in the hope of securing some cultivation resources, but the dangerous situations therein were totally unexpected. As a result, driven by instinct, the other girls had approached other male Practitioners for help.

Of course, they were not as direct as Emily, and had retained their morality.

Except for Meng Jingchan who decided to remain independent, the other two girls had shown their kindness to another two Class D's separately. Some male Metahumans had offered the girls some protection along the way out of chivalry. Afterwards, the latter showed their gratitude in return, which served as a motivation for greater efforts from the men...

Basically, that was how all the relations had started.

It was human nature to have a sense of reliance and good disposition towards those who could keep you safe when in peril.

And it was only natural that the two girls, as Class E's, to have a need for security here.

Nowadays, there existed a "remains rush" all around the world. People perceived themselves as the lucky one favored by God and plunged into the remains together with their beautiful fantasies.

However, reality was cruel.

Resting on a rock, Lu Shu sank into deep thought about his future plans. As a Class E slacker, he did not attract much attention from the girls.

Lu Shu did not think he was at fault thought. What else could he do besides shouting "666"...

Then, he saw Meng Jingchan retrieve a small-sized alcohol-fueled stove from her backpack and scurried over to a rock to change into a short-sleeve T shirt out of sight... Lu Shu's face twitched in surprise, only girls would remember to pack extra clothes in their limited luggage space...

Speaking of which, it appeared unlikely to have natural water there. But all the Practitioners seemed to be well-prepared.

Although Lu Shu's and Lu Xiaoyu's backpacks were much smaller than others, their backpacks only needed to serve to hide their invisible storage equipment.

When others took out ship biscuits, bacon and canned food, Lu Shu brought out a pack of chips from his bag...

Everyone else was startled. Who would bring a bloody pack of chips into the remains? Did he have any general knowledge of field survival?!

Lu Shu was shocked as well. Lu Xiaoyu was the one who packed his bag. But when she asked him what to put inside the bag, he answered "anything".

Anything indeed! He started to wonder what could possibly be in Lu Xiaoyu's own bag.

In the meantime, Lu Xiaoyu was eating chips while walking forward. At her side, Anthony would seal up every crack formed on the stones beside her...

If gargoyles could produce distress points, Lu Shu would have been overjoyed by now. Those trapped monsters would be his distress point generator all day...

What a pity.

After less than ten minutes, Evan Walsh returned with Emily, who was combing her hair with her fingers.

Lu Shu was amused by their efficiency. No wonder they dared to do it in the remains, it was because it would not take long anyway.

The atmosphere in the team had stiffened since their return. It was an open secret that they had sealed a form of contract, which was not easily acceptable for the majority.

But Evan Walsh was not ashamed at all. Rather, he cocked his head and eyed the other girls, wondering if it was possible to extend his tentacles to them.

Simply put, Evan Walsh's ego was already inflated like a balloon...

"Everyone, do not let your guard down at night. Remains tend to be the most unpredictable after sunset. Our Phoenix Society had ventured into remains twice, so our information is completely trustworthy. Previously, it became much more dangerous when it got dark," Evan Walsh said. "Phoenix Society" seemed to have become his catch phrase.

In fact, Lu Shu had little interest in the white man, but his sword was particularly

attractive.

More importantly, how much volume could it add to his divine water?

Meng Jingchan glanced over at Lu Shu, "Will it really become more dangerous at night?"

Lu Shu replied with a smile, "Absolutely, since he said so."

It was a cleverly disguised response to Meng Jingchan's probe. In fact, Lu Shu was well aware that the girl had probably suspected him of a few things. But their connection was not strong enough to convince Lu Shu to risk his life in saving her one day.

Contrary to Lu Shu's expectations, there was no outburst of gargoyles in the darkness.

All of a sudden, a howling pierced the air from no specific direction, inducing an acute pain in people's chests!

### **402 ENGULF THE GARGOYLES!**

It was an unforeseen plot twist. Fighters found themselves in a situation where they were unable to counterattack.

Everyone present was mired in agony. In an attempt to alleviate the excruciating pain, Evan Walsh immediately made full use of all his strength whereas Meng Jingchan utilized her elemental force, but it was to no avail!

The low-level Practitioners were already vomiting blood. The howl was so powerful that it had injured their organs.

No one had expected such an indiscriminate, incessant attack at the Koh Chang

remains!

At the current moment, Evan Walsh had swallowed all his pride. He had a clear understanding of his own status and he knew that the same fate would await him had his constitution been slightly poorer!

However, neither could he survive the night!

Even if he could, what about the day after?!

Smothering his pain, he glanced around but only to see another person still safe and sound! It was the Chinese teenager named Lu Mu!

"Why are you still fine?!" Evan Walsh asked, his face twisted in pain.

Lu Shu looked at him, confused, "Huh?"

"I'm asking you why you are still okay!" Evan repeated, then realized that fellow could not understand English!

Then, Lu Shu plucked out his earplugs and turned to Meng Jingchan, "What did he say? I didn't hear."

His action shocked everyone present. Was it not a simple and straightforward solution?!

"From Evan Walsh's distress, +666..."

"From Meng Jingchan's distress, +199..."

"From..."

Seeing the surge of distress points, Lu Shu put his earplugs back in, satisfied, while the others were busy tearing up their clothes for makeshift earplugs.

When they were dumped into a world full of supernatural ideas like magic, cultivation and odd howling, people were inclined to overlook common sense.

It was just like the safest spot to sleep in class was the first row, as teachers tended to neglect that area when they projected their eyes outwards from the podium.

But... Why did you not tell us earlier?! Besides, this method was so tacky and lacked class!

That reminded them of Lu Shu's story telling session earlier on the beach. His logic was always so elementary that no one was ever impressed by it.

But it was exactly his unsophisticated mind that came up with this genius idea...

Meng Jingchan was wondering, had he reached the level of seeing through the nature of all matters?

Because she secretly thought Lu Shu was an expert, she had imagined a million images of Lu Shu in her head.

While in reality, he only wanted to gain some distress points...

To him, what was the use of benefits if you did not go get them...

The group circled around in front of the flickering alcohol-fueled stove without a word, as they could not hear one another anyway.

One of the girls suddenly whipped out her phone. She typed on her keyboard and showed the other person her screen as a means of communication.

Despite having no signal coverage, other functions still worked.

Smart girl! But why did you not use your brains earlier? Oh yes, of course, it was because of love...

Sensing no further changes, Lu Shu left the team without any more worries. Although curious, Meng Jingchan did not have the courage to follow him into the darkness. Even she had an innate fear towards the unknown.

Suddenly, a thought came across Lu Shu's mind. As he had observed earlier, gargoyles were made of stone, but their claws appeared metallic. Strangely, they looked like forged products.

Then, could it be possible that gargoyles themselves were magical weapons in nature?

He had to test it out.

However, no single gargoyle emerged from the stones after Lu Shu had been trekking a new route for a long time. Weird. Where did they go?!

Could they be day-time creatures that needed to replenish their sleep at night? Lu Shu almost believed his own false theory...



He knocked on a sizable stone, "Hello? Anybody home?!"

Just when he finished knocking, a crevice slowly cracked open in the stone, but at a much slower rate than before.

Lu Shu was stunned... What the heck, there you are!

He found it weirdly hilarious. Peeking through the slit, the gargoyle was staring back at him unemotionally without any further action.

"What's this?" to his surprise, Lu Shu witnessed the gradual transmission of dark blue energy from the stone to the gargoyle. The rocks turned out to be the charger for their daily activities!

It was a wild guess, though, given the strange happenings in the remains.

Before the gargoyle broke free, Lu Shu poured in his divine water proactively. In the next second, the gargoyle was completely surrounded by the golden glow.

Lu Shu held his breath in astonishment, "Is it really corroding it?!"

In his gaze, the gargoyle's body was rapidly corroded away. Upon its complete disappearance, a wisp of black smoke suddenly came into existence within the golden radiance and barged about as if unwilling to be swallowed. But it could not outrun the powerful control of the water. Slowly but steadily, the digestion of the smoke had increased the volume of the water too!

This time, it took the divine water a whole half an hour to absorb the seemingly tough

smoke.

Besides, it appeared that it was the smoke, not the gargoyle itself, that resulted in an increase in the water volume.

Lu Shu did a rough estimate, which concluded that the energy provided by one gargoyle was almost equivalent to that by a broken magical weapon.

What did that mean?

Lu Shu eyed the stones in the darkness. One hour for two gargoyles, meaning he could get an amount of energy equal to twenty plus pieces of broken weapons.

### **403 LU SHU, THE WEIRDO**

Evan Walsh rested his head comfortably on Emily's thighs. He shot a glance over at Meng Jingchan before he closed his eyes.

Meng Jingchan's masculinity was mostly reflected on her rough skin. Had her skin been smoother and fairer, she might have been a beauty, Evan speculated. Besides, she had a special aura around her, thanks to the years she had spent on keeping her footing in society alone. Even after the regeneration of Spirit Qi, she had chosen a more ambitious path instead of being someone else's minion.

Evan had noticed that Meng Jingchan seemed close only to the boy called Lu Mu. But he did not give it a second thought as it was completely normal for the only two Chinese people in the team to have a natural sense of familiarity with each other.

But he was wondering, could the girl possibly be interested in seeking some help from himself?

Speaking of which, where was Lu Mu? Locking his brows, Evan looked around but could not see him anywhere.

Could he be in danger?

But soon, Evan decided to ignore the thought and prepared to sleep. Neither did he feel ashamed nor was he concerned about Emily's true feelings when the girl volunteered to be his pillow.

Even if Lu Mu had gone missing, Evan would not give a damn about his safety.

The temporary campsite was shrouded in silence. With everyone's ears plugged, communication could only be achieved via typing on the screen.

After a long moment of hesitation, Meng Jingchan finally decided to venture into the darkness in search of Lu Shu!

A tall woman of 175cm in height, Meng Jingchan's slender legs were long and beautiful. Men would have thrown themselves at her if she had paid more attention to her skincare.

But that was not what she wanted. She believed that things acquired not through her own abilities would not belong to her for eternity.

Her dream was to be the founder of an internationally recognized association, the prospects of which must have been awesome.

Now, her encounter with Lu Shu, whom she thought to be an expert, had offered her a brand new opportunity. Would it not be of great help to her if she could convince Lu

Shu and her sister to join her group?

Currently, the presence of a Class C would work like a magnet and attract countless individual Practitioners into the fraternities.

And Meng Jingchan suspected Lu Shu to be a Class C. Perhaps, even Lu Shu himself was not aware that his capabilities were beyond the reach of many unassociated Practitioners.

In order to express her sincerity, Meng Jingchan was determined to look for Lu Shu in such treacherous conditions.

He could not have gone far, since his backpack was still at the campsite.

Clouds were rolling over the sky, trying to smother the scarlet moonlight behind.

With a ball of dim fire on her palm to help with her vision, she followed the direction in which Lu Shu had left. Meng Jingchan was a Class D fire-type Metahuman!

"What happened?" suddenly, a split rock caught her attention. Just as she sent her fire closer for illumination, she was startled by the emptiness inside.

Where did the gargoyle go? Apparently, the slit was too narrow for a gargoyle to exit.

On their way here earlier, all gargoyles in the rocks had been killed. Although Meng Jingchan had no idea how Lu Shu managed to do that, she knew for sure there were crumbles in the slit after the death of gargoyles. But now, there was nothing.

Was Lu Shu behind this? What capabilities on earth did he have?!

As she continued walking, she suddenly heard Lu Shu's voice ahead, "Hello? Anybody home?"

Meng Jingchan was speechless.

So was the gargoyle.

At that instant, it sounded as if they were back on Earth...

In the next second, she heard Lu Shu knocking on the stone.

Then, a series of cracking sounds came from the distance. Meng Jingchan was familiar with the ominous noise, a stone had snapped open!

Meng Jingchan was dumbstruck. Lu Shu was actually looking for gargoyles?! He must know of better things to do if he had a sound mind!

Meng Jingchan had a first hand experience of how tough it was to confront the gargoyles even during the day. At that time, her fire-type attacking techniques could barely scratch the monsters' skin. She had to concentrate the flames into explosives so as to exert a certain degree of harm.

Honestly speaking, Meng Jingchan was scared of gargoyles too and so was Evan. After all, he only dared to clear them one by one. Furthermore, no one was willing to advance if they were not in a large group.

But for Lu Shu, not only did he take the initiative of finding gargoyles himself, he was unbelievably casual.

Indeed, it was as though he was paying a visit to his neighbors!

Having distinguished her flame, Meng Jingchan sneaked towards the source of the sound. From behind a rock, she saw Lu Shu pour a pool of golden liquid into the rock, but the gargoyle inside was unable to even release a scream.

Could it be the empty stone just now had actually been occupied as well, but its owner was later evaporated by that golden liquid? What on earth was that?!

However, one thing was sure, Lu Shu was a water-type expert, and he had in his possession legendary items that only true pros deserved!

If he could join her team, it would certainly be smooth sailing for her. Let alone the promising prospects after his ascension to Class B...

Of course, she knew it would be too difficult to persuade an expert like him.

Would she become another Emily? No, that would be too shameful.

In the meantime, Lu Shu had once again completed the corrosion of the gargoyle, left with a wisp of smoke being slowly digested by the divine water.

No matter how sneaky Meng Jingchan was, her distress points would always give her away.

To locate her, Lu Shu sent a drop of water into the air, that permeated into the atmosphere as water vapor, which then provided him with an all-rounded view of the surroundings.

Following the same vein, Lu Xiaoyu was able to detect the environment using dust particles in the air.

But he did not take any action. On one hand, he felt that an explanation would be unnecessary. On the other, he did not intend to get too caught up with the girl.

### **404 GOT RICH OVERNIGHT**

Lu Shu was overjoyed. One gargoyle was equivalent to a piece of broken weapon, which was equal to three magical stones at the Golden Foundation. A whopping 360,000 dollars!

This simple calculation led to a conclusion, he could earn 720,000 dollars per hour! This was tested and proven!

720,000 dollars per hour, which translated to over 5 million dollars for a night of eight hours. He was not a remain explorer. He was becoming a rich man overnight!

Although the divine water could not be exchanged into cash, at the moment, he firmly believed that it would repay him one day for his painstaking efforts in nurturing it...

He felt sorry for the waste, though. Only if the rate of engulfment could be upped to one gargoyle per minute, he was positive that all gargoyles in the remain could be cleared in due time...

Meng Jingchan spent a total of two hours watching him clearing the gargoyles. Despite not knowing his intentions at first, she soon discovered that the divine water was expanding in size.

She was shocked. It was a growing mythical object!

Based on her experience after the regeneration of Spirit Qi, it was already a difficult task for an individual Practitioner to secure a competent magical weapon, not to mention articles like that of Lu Shu's.

A deep sense of admiration filled her heart, but not a tinge of jealousy. In addition to her ambitions, she was a morally upright individual.

After realizing that it was only a simple, pipeline operation, Meng Jingchan returned to the campsite.

The mythical creature that they were frightened of looked like a small fry in front of Lu Shu.

Lu Shu did not go back to the camp until sunrise. He did not get carried away because there were better and more awesome profits awaiting his discovery...

Besides, the gargoyles here would not flee. If he did not manage to find anything satisfactory, he could return to the periphery and have a heart to heart chat with the gargoyles...

In fact, the problem was his giant friends in the area that had already been eaten up by his divine water...

Moreover, he needed the protection offered by Evan's team, just in case they ran into real plights.

The boundary between day and night seemed to be blurred here, as the sunlight was equally feeble.



No one asked Lu Shu where he had been all night, because no one cared. In their perception, he could not have gone far. If not, he would certainly have been dead had he triggered a gargoyle.

Until then, only Lu Shu and Meng Jingchan knew that gargoyles would rest at night.

At this moment, a bunch of people were running for their lives ahead, with blood stains on their bodies. Chasing them were a dozen of gargoyles, their faces ferocious.

Together, the span of their wings could blot out the sky.

How could he help others when he could not even ensure his own safety?

"Help!" a girl shouted at the top of her lungs from the front line. Her heavenly features were irresistibly attractive. Coupled with her blood-tainted face and her shattered clothings, men could almost feel the compulsion to protect her. Evan could see her sapphire eyes even from the distance, and the tears rolling down her lovely cheeks.

He hesitated, should he save her?

In movies, there was an often-used plot whereby a hero risked their life to save the damsel in distress. It often made the audience bewildered, what good did it do for the hero?

In fact, such questions stemmed from the overestimation of men's resistance against attractive females... Countless men had fought and died for women they fell for...

To Evan, the possibilities after saving the girl was far more important than the process of rescuing itself!

Before he could think it through, a shadow swooshed past, "I'm coming to save you!"

Was that not the slacker Lu Mu? Why? Was he suddenly excited by the beauty?!

"From Evan Walsh's distress, +422..."

"From Meng Jingchan..."

Meng Jingchan was shocked too. It turned out that Lu Mu was just another boy who would give in to femme fatales.

His proaction caught the other team by surprise. They saw a glint of hope!

But before they could react, Lu Shu dashed through the crowd towards the gargoyles head-on!

"Such an idiot! Does he wanna die?"

"Oh my God, he's gonna get attacked by ten plus gargoyles at the same time! He's dead!"

No one saw it coming. Biting her lips, the pretty girl looked back, stunned by the stranger's selfless decision to buy her team more time. Judging from the boy's "teammates" reaction, it seemed unlikely that he would ever survive the siege.

Just when he was about to be surrounded, Lu Shu evaded most gargoyles at indescribable speeds and caught one by its leg amidst the chaos.

Losing its balance, the gargoyle was dragged along by Lu Shu away from the horde, its right wing flapping backwards in the strong winds. In order to prevent it from struggling, Lu Shu even hurled it back and forth like a broken kite...

Before the two groups could meet, Lu Shu had already run far away with the gargoyle in his grip...

He even darted past Evan's line of defense, disregarding other people's unbelievable stares...

"This one is on me. I'll leave the rest to you all!" then, he disappeared from their view. Everyone was dumbstruck. Lu Shu's entire performance took less than half a minute...

Evan, "..."

Meng Jingchan, "..."

### **405 THE RIDICULOUS WORLD**

Facing the direction which Lu Shu had disappeared into, everyone was both shocked and confused. It did not make any sense why a timid slacker would suddenly transform into such a fearless warrior.

But his speed was not too fast as to arouse any suspicion about his "Class E" strength-type abilities. At the very least, Evan felt that he could have been even faster.

However, his movement earlier was just awesome! He had managed to evade the gargoyles' attack, capture an enemy with impressive accuracy, and then retreat unharmed!

The fleeing foreign beauty was pleasantly surprised by Lu Shu's action, which soon spun the situation out of control like an unbridled wild horse...

The twist caught everyone off guard. No one knew where Lu Shu was nor his plan, only Meng Jingchan was positive that he must be hiding somewhere and using his magical golden liquid to consume the gargoyle.

She also knew that he would probably make his appearance again after around half an hour...

The truth was Lu Shu was not a hero at all, he was simply interested in the gargoyle itself! In fact, he had cleared all gargoyles in the region in ten hours last night. Currently, he was genuinely cheerful for the visible expansion of his divine water...

In the meantime, everyone else took it as Lu Shu being engaged in a life-and-death struggle with the monster. After he had given a head start, other members of the group were passively forced to contribute as well.

Strict conformity was often unreasonable.

Clenching his teeth, Evan flashed his sword and charged to the front. Despite his urge to make a proper self-introduction to the pretty lady, that he was from the Phoenix Society of North America, there was no time for this.

Following behind, other Metahumans were already showing their best prowess. A giant flame suddenly started burning on Meng Jingchan's palm, which immediately began to continuously shrink.

When it was condensed into a fiery bead of extremely high temperature and pressure,

Meng Jingchan hurled it towards the gargoyles, and the bead instantly exploded with incredible power.

In the blink of an eye, the gargoyles' formation was breached. Seizing the opportunity, Evan slashed hard at the chest of a plunging gargoyle, and the outburst of his immense strength immediately disemboweled the monster!

However, a gargoyle's only weakness was its heart. Sadly, Evan had missed it!

Seeing that the number of helpers was double that of the gargoyles, those fleeing for their lives soon joined the fight. Though soulless, the gargoyles' teamwork was seamless.

After a few failed attempts, to everyone's surprise, the monsters changed their attacking techniques and started hovering in the sky, awaiting their chances.

The gargoyles were grinning from ear to ear in sinister mockery, and even Evan was forced into a passive situation.

At the moment, the two parties came to a standstill. In spite of the clear advantage in numbers, the humans were powerless in the face of the gargoyles' aggressive approach in the sky. Besides, they could hardly be harmed by the Metahumans' attacks.

As time slowly tickled by, anxiety grew in Evan's and other people's hearts. They now regretted their impulsive decision to risk their own safety for strangers' lives.

The gargoyles appeared to have unlimited energy. On the bright side, there were no more gargoyles being triggered, though only Meng Jingchan knew the reason was because Lu Shu had cleared the area...

Just when everybody was desperate about breaking through the predicament, Lu Shu suddenly returned to the battlefield!

He was seen dashing back to the site from behind a random rock, and the gargoyles immediately ceased their attack at the sight of the new face.

Nonetheless, in the next instant, Lu Shu leaped up towards a gargoyle. Despite its best effort at avoiding Lu Shu by climbing higher, it was too late. In a split second, Lu Shu had already caught its lower leg, dragging it down...

It was way too quick. He took less than ten seconds from running back, to capturing a gargoyle. Stunned, a person commented, "Why does he appear to be more and more experienced?"

The gargoyles looked shocked too, as though they were never created to deal with such situations...

Then, Lu Shu disappeared again, swinging the gargoyle in his grip...

Evan, "..."

Gargoyles, "..."

"From Evan Walsh's distress, +299..."

Apparently, it was an atrocious battle during which casualties were possible anytime, but there was a tinge of ridiculousness and surreality in the air... There must be something wrong with this world...

The girl who was saved was always concerned about Lu Shu throughout the entire duration of the fight. After Lu Shu hauled the gargoyle away, neither the former nor the latter returned. So, did he win or lose? Just when she was wondering, Lu Shu came back and put up the exact same show again...

But this time she was less worried, at least she was assured that the boy could defeat the monster by himself. As for why he chose to run, maybe he did not want to be surrounded by a horde of gargoyles, the girl tried to explain Lu Shu's inexplicable behaviors...

As a result, people were fighting hard against the gargoyles while thinking about Lu Shu. At the moment, they no longer looked down upon the Class E Lu Shu. His impressive skills ranked him as one of the top in the group, but of course, below Evan.

He could not shake Evan's all-powerful image in the team. After all, no one witnessed how on earth Lu Shu managed to exterminate the gargoyles, so his capabilities remained unknown. On the other hand, Evan's every sword movement was seen, and admired.

Meanwhile, one fewer gargoyle meant less pressure and more probable counterattacks.

Another half an hour had passed. Like a deal, Lu Shu appeared again and lugged away another gargoyle...

Evan shouted loudly behind his back, "Stay! We can definitely win with you here..."

In other words, instead of weakening team gargoyles' total power one by one, it was

time for a complete reverse!

But before he could finish his sentence, Lu Shu was gone for the third time...

### **406 CORAL'S RETURN**

Watching the divine water increasing in size, Lu Shu enjoyed the process, it reminded him of his childhood days of saving loose change in the orphanage.

Back then, sometimes the caregivers would give them some money. It was not a lot though, only small-value coins of one dollar or fifty cents. Most kids would spend it right away on candies or ice cream, only Lu Shu could hold in this urge and secretly safekept them in his tiny iron box. He simply liked to watch as coins accumulated in the box, regardless of the total amount.

From time to time, he would shake the box when other kids went to play in the yard. Its weight and the ting of coins inside offered Lu Shu a sense of security for the first time.

However, living under other people's roofs could never provide true psychological security. In the orphanage, they would be punished for dirtying the wall or failing to clean the bowls. You would not even know what was right or wrong. Thus, meticulousness was the general tone.

But it taught Lu Shu a lesson, that only things in his hands truly belonged to him.

Then, another kid discovered Lu Shu's iron box and tried to steal his money, but ended up being beat up hard. After that, no one dared to lay a finger on his money though as a result of the fight, Lu Shu had a swollen face and a bloodied neck for half a month.

Just when everyone thought Lu Shu was a miser who would never spend his money,



he secretly bought a new pair of white shoes for Lu Xiaoyu during Chinese New Year...

Even Lu Shu could not explain why he did it. Maybe they were fated to depend on each other.

Lu Shu was pondering, it would be excellent if those people could hold the gargoyles back for a day. This way, he could consume each and every one of them...

But just after he was done with the third one, Evan's team had already claimed victory. After all, many of the fighters were well experienced in combat.

Everyone was exhausted at the end of the fight. Thus, Lu Shu immediately put on a tired face, pretending to look just as normal. Evan turned to Lu Shu, "You killed the three gargoyles? Very good. But I killed four."

Lu Shu raised his eyebrows in pity, I could have gotten four more gargoyles!

When Evan was boasting about his accomplishments, he was totally unaware that Lu Shu's first reaction was absolutely not one of admiration. Instead, it was grievance.

He even wanted Evan to return the gargoyles to him...

But it was only a fleeting thought. There was no shortage of gargoyles in the remain anyway. Moreover, at the current moment, any Practitioner inside could be battling with gargoyles and only the few pros could completely ignore those Class D monsters.

Someone suddenly asked, "How did you wake up so many gargoyles at once? Can't you just deal with them one by one? Yes, it'd be slow, but it's much safer."

Lu Shu was impressed by the delicacy of the idea. But how did they get themselves into trouble?

The man sighed and continued, "It was a good plan. We found four broken magical weapons and a functioning one last night. Actually, they were worth some cultivation resources. It wasn't an easy feat. But after sunrise, all the gargoyles regained their alertness and we almost forgot about it!"

Oh... The reason was pretty clear now. It was like having fun in a minefield when all the bombs were deactivated, but then...

At this moment, Meng Jingchan was walking towards Lu Shu. Since she already knew his abilities and was determined to convince him to join her ambition, she certainly needed to make some effort.

But before she could get close, that pretty girl earlier had already dashed to Lu Shu's side. She said in English, "Thank you. Thank you very much. I couldn't imagine what might have happened had you not made your first move just now. My name is Coral."

Lu Shu would very much be willing to have a chit-chat with this cute young lady, but Evan's presence reminded him that he was not supposed to understand English at the moment...

Thus, he shook his head politely, showing that he could not understand English. Coral was disappointed, as the language barrier made it almost impossible to communicate with Lu Shu. Besides, there were no offline translation softwares on her phone either.

At the same time, Evan was holding a grudge. Although he had wanted to help before

Lu Shu took action and everyone had played a part earlier, Lu Shu was the only person in the group that had caught Coral's attention.

Thus, Lu Shu became the hero, who led others in the man-saving mission.

Consequently, he was the only person that Coral was grateful towards.

Evan eyed Coral, who was dressed in a fitted training suit with intentional adjustment at her waist. She looked slender, but definitely not weak. Her suit was partially unbuttoned, revealing her sports bra from Lu Shu's angle...

Since he had already pretended to be an English noob, he should go with it.

Disappointed, Coral whispered in English, "I wanted to return your kindness. I can give you money if you want after we go out..."

Lu Shu replied in fluent English, "I can tell you my account number. You may want to note it down..."

Evan, "???"

Coral, "???"

"From Evan Walsh's distress, +666!"

"From Coral Johnson's distress, +666!"

"From Meng Jingchan..."

Everyone present had thought that Lu Shu could not understand English. But it turned out that it was only because they did not mention money!

Sensing the uneasy stares, Lu Shu tried to justify himself, "Actually, I can be able to speak English..."

Evan almost choked. You either can speak or cannot, what do you mean by can be able to?!

"From Evan Walsh's distress, +666!"

To Lu Shu, attractive faces and seductive bodies were never as alluring as money...

In fact, the latter part of Coral's sentence was, she was willing to give it a try with Lu Shu, if she was what he wanted. The girl was deeply moved by Lu Shu's heroic actions earlier, and she thought it was something like love at first sight.

### **407 THE DEITIES**

Everyone was having difficulty getting their head around the situation. Lu Shu's performance today was totally beyond their expectation. First off, the all-time slacker suddenly became a proactive hero, and then, he acquired the ability to speak English all of a sudden.

They recalled their past interactions with Lu Shu. Indeed, he had repeatedly acted dumb. Given his talented acting skills, what was he doing in the remains? Hollywood would be a more suitable place!

Coral took a careful approach, "Then, how much do you think is appropriate?"

Lu Shu deliberated for a long moment. Actually, his main target was the gargoyles, and saving lives was only incidental. Thus, it would not be nice of him to quote a high

price, but he would feel sorry if it was too low...

Therefore, he replied cleverly, "Up to you."

Coral's eyes lit up at the answer. Her eyes were shining, like a sea glimmering in the sunlight.

To her, it was not actually money that Lu Shu wanted. If it was, he would have thrown a huge sum at her directly.

Thus, she thought he was only using it as an opportunity to admit his English abilities, thus making it more convenient to communicate with herself!

In the meantime, however, Lu Shu was pondering whether to make her produce an IOU immediately, just like what Chen Zuan did...

But the sincerity in Coral's eyes convinced him otherwise. Since she brought up the idea herself, she should be trustworthy, right?

When other people were resting at the campsite, Lu Shu sat on a black stone, arranging his train of thoughts of the current discoveries regarding the remain. Firstly, there was a uniform distribution of Spirit Qi, rendering it impossible to locate the core region.

Secondly, the howling would launch indiscriminate attacks at night.

And thirdly, gargoyles would become less alert after sunset. Lu Shu had suspected the black rocks to be another possible snack for the divine water, but reality showed otherwise...

Although the water was able to corrode black rocks, it would not increase in size. Lu Shu speculated it was due to the absence of the black smoke.

Just when Lu Shu was in deep thought, Coral took a seat beside him. The rock was big enough to accommodate two people. Upon closer inspection, the girl indeed had a pretty face and an attractive build.

A youthful lady in her early twenties, Coral was enjoying the prime time of her life. Both cultivation and power awakening had effects on postponing the onset of aging. Thus, she would have no issues in staying young and beautiful for a few more decades.

Lu Shu gave it careful consideration. Truly, the old man seemed increasingly younger ever since the restoration of his foundation. Actually, as someone who had lived for almost as long as a century, Li Xianyi looked only about sixty years old. Who knew if he would become even younger in the future...

What the heck? Maybe they would get to see a new version of the old man in his forties or fifties!

Coral smiled at Lu Shu, "A more formal self-introduction, I am Coral Johnson from Sweden, a Class D Metahuman. I have awoken to the Titan bloodline of the Deities, but we can only find out our true powers after ascension to Class B. Thus, you can take me as an ordinary strength-type Metahuman, though we are slightly weaker. Just slightly."

In Sweden, 80% of the Swedish population were also English speakers. Hence, it was completely normal that Coral was fluent in English.

But it took Lu Shu a long while to digest the concept of the Deities and the Titan bloodline. Were they not from the Scandinavian myth? And the Ruler of Deities was Odin. In October 2010, there was a new movie trailer for Thor, who was the God of Thunder in Scandinavian mythology.

According to them, Titans were the most primary form of life, from whom the deities were born. However, at the same time, Titans were the deities' biggest enemy, and a battle between the two eventually culminated in the end of the Era of Gods.

It was said that Titan blood flowed in every deities' veins. Therefore, Coral's outstanding physical strength and aptitude could probably be attributed to her awakening of the bloodline. As for which deity she had inherited the power from, it had to wait until she reached Class B.

Following the same vein, then was it true that Northern Europe was currently teeming with strength-type Metahumans?!

It seemed that the Deities were most active in Norway, Sweden, Denmark and Netherlands, but information about Metahumans in other parts of Europe was rather restricted.

Coral smiled, "I didn't manage to catch your name and where you are from. Now's your turn."

Lu Shu hesitated. He had never encountered anyone as proactive as Coral, "I'm Lu Mu, from China. Strength type, Class E."

Coral seemed to have expected better of him. It sounded hard to believe that a group

of Class D's being chased around by gargoyles were actually saved by a Class E.

Now looking back, Lu Shu's speed was not incredibly fast. But he seemed to have the capability of creating legends.

Many male Practitioners were paying attention to Coral for her heavenly appearance. Hearing Lu Shu admit his Class E abilities, they thought Coral would give up her pursuit of a Class E rookie.

Although admittedly, Lu Shu's movement just now was pretty awesome, the fact that he was only a Class E could not be changed. Most Metahumans had speculated that their elemental powers could easily inflict harm on Lu Shu, whose magical defense was weak, despite their minimal damage to the gargoyles.

Instead of stronger, they thought Lu Shu's strength was simply more suitable given the unique conditions here.

However, to their astonishment, Coral could not care less about Lu Shu's level of capabilities. In her opinion, in spite of her higher level, she could not have done the same as Lu Shu earlier, be it due to the fear of gargoyles or the lack of skills. Thus, she was still impressed.

Others despised Lu Shu for his abilities, but Coral thought otherwise. It was precisely his low level yet skillful movement that made him all the more powerful!

Coral turned to gaze at Lu Shu's side profile, admiration swelling up in her eyes. She took the initiative, "Lu Mu, could you teach me Chinese?"

Lu Shu mused for two seconds, "200 dollars per lesson."



Coral, "???"

### **408 INNOCENT TRADE**

Sometimes, to get the man or woman of your dreams, borrowing things worked better than direct confessions.

You would need to return what you borrowed, and then you could treat them to a meal in the name of thanking them. In this way, you would become more familiar with each other via more interactions.

In fact, Coral was just trying to get close to Lu Shu by using Chinese lessons as an excuse. But never had she expected Lu Shu's actual response...

"I don't have cash with me now. Can I give it to you altogether after we get out?"

Coral hesitated.

Lu Shu was stunned by her persistence. Wait a minute, 200 yuan was only the standard tuition fee in China, but Coral used Swedish crown, not RMB!

He could vaguely recall that one yuan was equal to around 1.2 crown. Not a good deal...

Lu Shu attracted startled stares. Other members of the team realized that they had yet to discover how cheeky he could get. When a pretty girl asked you for Chinese lessons, you should agree at once and seize the opportunity to develop your relationship. Why the mention of money?

Just when everyone was dumbfounded, Lu Shu suddenly added, "200 euros, not crowns..."

"From Coral Johnson's distress, +200..."

Feeling wronged, Coral bit her lips. No one had ever treated her this way. Honestly speaking, Lu Shu's image in her heart had become all the more appealing as he made such an open request without falling head over heels for her beauty. Unlike those superficial boys out there, he was a rarity!

Thus, she sank even deeper.

In the past, she remained the center of attention wherever she was. Some Practitioners even used to fight for her. But she felt that fate had its own way, as she had politely declined all her flattering pursuers but fell in love with one who couldn't care less about her appearance...

Just when she was zoning out, Lu Shu said, "Let's not time our lessons. We'll take it as two lessons per day. After we go out, remember to transfer money to me using the card number I gave you just now..."

Evan's anger and dissatisfaction was building up. Why? Did you think you were a private tutor in the remains?

"From Evan Walsh's distress, +666!"

"Emily, come here. I want to have a word with you," suppressing his exasperation, Evan called Emily away again...

Those around showed an expression of understanding. After all, Evan was still so powerful and Emily had no reason to reject his request.

The unnecessary attention drawn to their conversation made Coral uncomfortable. Thus, she jumped off the stone. "Follow me, Lu Mu..."

Lu Shu froze for a long while. "Don't do this. I can teach you but I don't do dirty..."

The onlookers were all startled. No one anticipated Coral to be so direct, and Lu Shu's rejection was even more unexpected...

As a result, she was too shy to talk to Lu Shu anymore, her cheeks were as red as roses. Indeed, she took some initiative, but never had she intended to get so hasty. It was, that Evan's fault! If not, why would people over-think when she wanted to have some time alone with Lu Shu?

The team hit the road again in the afternoon after a long rest. On the way, Evan seized the opportunity to strike a conversation with Coral. "You..."

Before he could continue with his sentence, Coral turned away and walked to Lu Shu's side with a frosty face.

Evan was stunned. Did Lu Shu speak ill of him?! It must be!

"From Evan Walsh's distress, +166!"

Attached at the rear of the team, Meng Jingchan watched Lu Shu and Coral walking side by side. At this moment, she knew very well that her chances of convincing Lu Shu were low.

Earlier, she had thought of pulling him in with her beauty, but it seemed that he would not fall for such tricks. Even Coral, who was way prettier than Meng Jingchan now,

failed to gain Lu Shu's interest.

However, Meng Jingchan was still wondering where on Earth he was from. Could it be the mysterious Heavenly Network?

Suddenly, Coral asked Lu Shu, "Are you really an unaffiliated Practitioner?"

She had seen such people in Europe, and was aware of the pitiful plight they were in. Furthermore, organization legacies could make a huge difference to one's cultivation, and powerful associations enjoyed much prestige for things beyond their leading Practitioners.

In fact, they were either blessed with systematic training methods, or time-honored legacies, which were not solely restricted to the few famous civilizations.

Besides, legacies ensured the steady production of new potential members, and more breakthrough opportunities for the experts, given their seniors' prior experience.

Thus, it was merely wishful thinking to run an organization with only one pro. Without legacies, the overall abilities of the team would be greatly compromised, weakening members' loyalty to the group.

Even Phoenix Society had to put in vigorous efforts in improving their members' awakening possibilities. That was their strength.

Despite her mundane capabilities, Coral was well-known in the Deities, as her father occupied a high position in the group...

Social standing determined one's field of vision. Recounting Lu Shu's series of

actions, Coral found it hard to believe that he was indeed an independent Practitioner.

In other words, those people were having a really hard time and it was nearly impossible to produce any remarkable figures, excluding those of awakening-friendly aptitude.

Without any hesitation, Lu Shu replied, "Yes, of course!"

A thought suddenly crossed his mind. "Humf, Coral, I remember that you mentioned about repaying me earlier. How much was it again..."

Coral smiled. "How about 500 million euros? I am still an undergraduate and my monthly pocket money is only this much."

Sss! Lu Shu drew a startled breath, she is so damn rich! Currently, the currency exchange rate from euro to RMB remained high. He would earn a great deal in any case!

Moreover, 500 million euros was only considered "pocket money" for her. Hence, the financial capabilities of her family must be unimaginable! Compared to the rich beauty Coral, even Chen Zuan was a poor guy...

Lu Shu mused for a few seconds. "Please be safe in the remains, Coral. I don't want anything to happen to you..."

A glint of surprise flashed across Coral's eyes. "Okay! Thank you for your concern."

To her, it was a promising start to their relationship.

## **409 THE INTERNATIONAL BLACKLIST CANDIDATE, LI YIXIAO**

Just when Lu Shu was talking to Coral, a dense crowd of gargoyles suddenly rose from the horizon. They covered half of the sky, totaling as many as hundreds!

Everyone was seized with terror. Were gargoyles starting to hunt?

Judging from their number, even Class B's might experience difficulty fighting them off! There were simply too many of them!

Seeing the gargoyles screeching below the clouds, their faces turned ashen. "What should we do?!"

They wished they could dig a hole to hide, pretending to be dead. The view was hellish.

Lu Shu frowned at the knotty situation. Even he would rather not confront such a big horde of gargoyles. He would need that old man's support...

But, upon a second look, they suddenly realized that the gargoyles seemed to be in pursuit of someone!

Coming from afar, the plump build was prancing about on the rocky ground, approaching at an incredible speed considering his body shape!

It was already giving Lu Shu creeps. Wasn't that the god damned Li Yixiao? Heavenly King Li, how did you attract so many monsters? Did you bomb their base or something?!

"What are you waiting for! RUN!" Evan shouted at the top of his lungs.

Just a while ago, they were praying that the gargoyles were not aimed at them. In any case, gargoyles' speed was comparable to that of a Class D strength-type Metahuman. Had the monsters really been coming in their direction, they would never be able to escape. Moreover, more gargoyles would certainly be triggered by their flustered retreat.

A key to survival in this remains was never to take chances. Thus, withdrawal in a disordered manner would not be ideal.

Clearly, though, Li Yixiao was coming their way. Equally clear, his speed was unimaginable. Before anyone could react, he had already closed half the distance between them.

As far as Meng Jingchan could recall, did he not claim to be a Class D strength-type Metahuman when they first met? But based on his speed, he was certainly way faster than a Class D!

On his way here, more gargoyles were awoken. Lu Shu found it hard to understand his intentions, are you trying to release all the monsters in the remains at one go...

Lu Shu's face darkened at once. Until then, he had finally understood how Li Yixiao ended up becoming the target of public hatred after the Laos remains, and even the Golden Foundation no longer favored him.

He was giving everybody hell, including himself!

Just when he was thought to be fleeing for his life, Li Yixiao waved at Lu Shu elatedly. "Lu Shu! Look! What a view!"

Lu Shu, "..."

Evan, "..."

Coral, "..."

Was it the right time to discuss about views?! Shouldn't you be running for your life?!

Coral was still trying to gather her thoughts. "Do you know him, Lu Mu? Wait, you are Lu Shu, aren't you? Not Lu Mu."

Despite not knowing how to write Chinese characters, Coral could tell the difference in pronunciation.

Lu Shu nodded, his expression inexplicable. Honestly speaking, he would be more than willing to deny his knowing of that fellow. But how could he do that when Li Yixiao called his name?

However, Lu Shu had no idea that Coral actually knew Li Yixiao. Due to the havoc he wreaked at Laos, his information had long since been sold as a product on the Darkness Kingdom.

Furthermore, as one of the most special individuals in the small pool of Class B cultivation pros, how could Coral, the daughter of a superior in the Deities, not have seen his photos and other materials?

Following the same thought, the young man was from the Heavenly Network, Coral had already deduced the truth.



Besides, Li Yixiao's appearance cast doubts on the credibility of Lu Shu's "Class E strength type" capabilities. How could a Class B expert be possibly so close to a Class E? The boy on her mind was actually rather powerful!

Immediately Lu Shu threw Coral onto his shoulder and ran off. Other people's safety was none of his business, but Coral could not die...

As a peak Class D, Coral always turned other people down without fail when they proposed to help.

She did not think she needed any help, and despised those who cared for her solely out of their interest in her beauty.

But now, being carried by Lu Shu felt like something that could only happen in her sweetest dreams...

Others also took to their heels following Lu Shu. No one would be willing to become the gargoyles' next meal.

Soon, however, they realized that Li Yixiao was after Lu Shu. As he ran, the fatty shouted in an excited voice, "Lu Shu! Quickly take a photo for me!"

Insane!

Who would take a bloody photo for you now? Lu Shu was clear, though, Li Yixiao was so calm precisely because he was confident about his own abilities, and would not feel guilty for involving others who were not from the Heavenly Network anyway...

Remaining silent, Lu Shu kept on running for a while. If it were someone else, he would certainly urge the pursuer to choose another path. But knowing Li Yixiao, Lu Shu knew nothing would change his mind. Thus, he took out his phone at once, switched it on, turned to take a photo of Li Yixiao, and shouted back, "Will send it to you once we get back!"

Everyone was shocked. Bro, did you just stop to take a picture for him for real?!

"Aye," satisfied, Li Yixiao swerved to the left. He couldn't care less of who was there, but whoever in his way would be doomed...

The rest slowly came to a stop, gazing into the direction Li Yixiao had disappeared into with distress displayed on their faces. Together with him, throngs of gargoyles were gone as well. So, they thought to themselves, you came just for a single photo?

More surprisingly, Lu Shu did take the photo...

Was it bloody scripted?!

But what they did not know was that Li Yixiao was genuinely happy. Last time in the Laos remains, no one was willing to be his photographer. Thus, meeting Lu Shu here almost felt like a reunion with his bestie...

Truth be told, though, few could run faster than Li Yixiao in the entire remains...

### **410 LI YIXIAO'S BACKERS**

After Li Yixiao was gone, they could finally rest assured of their safety. However, following the panic, a few shocked stares were immediately drawn to Lu Shu.

Many of them had no idea of the fat man's abilities, as most individual Practitioners had only heard of Li Yixiao's name but never seen his face. Moreover, neither did

they have the access to such knowledge, nor could they afford the information of Li Yixiao on the Darkness Kingdom. Even if they could, there was no need to waste the money.

Even so, his remarkable capabilities were apparent judging from his speed and composure when being pursued by a huge crowd of monsters!

Didn't you see that madman stop to wait for the gargoyles?! When others were scared of those monsters, that fatty was unhappy that they were too slow!

What if Lu Shu was not there? The thought made everyone shudder. Undoubtedly, the fatty would speed past them, leaving the gargoyles to attack the weak. Consequently, none of them would survive the slaughter.

What a bloody tragedy! They were starting to feel sorry for those who happened to cross their way with the fatty...

Speaking of which, being an expert as you are, why could you not just do it yourself but had to drag other people in?!

In fact, Li Yixiao did so just for the fun of it. Just a while ago, he had a fight with a Class B expert from the Phoenix Society. In the end, he stood unharmed while the other guy, seriously wounded, escaped on his last breath.

However, they had unintentionally triggered too many gargoyles in the process. He could not fight them all!

In the remains this time, any ordinary Class B expert would be exhausted to death in the face of so many gargoyles in the absence of Li Xianyi. Only warriors like Li

Yixiao with excellent defense, HP and ATK stood a chance at survival.

At this moment, an idea popped up in Li Yixiao's brains. Why did he fail to get the relic the last time in the Laos remains? Because he was attacked by too many experts at the same time!

But it was different this time. With hundreds of gargoyles behind his back, whoever his rivals were, they had to reconsider their chances against the horde of gargoyles!

There was the downside, of course, that he could never stop running. But that was none of his concern. He had sent countless people to their graves on his way, despite painting a target on his back for many Class B's. In the cultivation world, the name "Heavenly King" was a synonym to "pros of the East", and some radicals even planned to kill Heavenly Kings of the Heavenly Network to boost their reputation.

As a result of the hard-earned influence achieved by the Heavenly Network, the status of the Heavenly King was already able to inspire awe, even if the person's name was less well-known.

However, just when they were about to take action, they were deterred by those gargoyles behind him. Gargoyles could not differentiate friends from foes, and not all Class B's could survive their attack like Li Yixiao...

It was a useful technique against all potential assailants. Their only hope now was that the fellow would not bring thousands of gargoyles over to give everyone hell in the competition for the relic.

At this moment, Lu Shu's heart was in pain. "Freak you, Li Yixiao!"

It suddenly reminded him that Li Yixiao had probably cleared each and every gargoyle in the entire region! They were precious food for his divine water!!

Lu Shu could hardly breathe upon realizing this painful fact. He decided to change his direction in search of any gargoyle survivors.

However, he finally noticed the uneasy stares from others, especially Evan.

At the start, he was labeled as an unaffiliated rookie Practitioner, who was later revealed to have some impressive moves. But now, people's impression of him had shaken. Could he be an expert who had been acting dumb?

Other people had brains too. Why was that Class B-looking expert so close to Lu Shu? And how could a Class E possibly be friends with a Class B? In the individual Practitioners' opinion, it was totally impossible.

The world was very realistic. In the beginning, everyone perceived himself as the center of the world, too good for any organization as they believed they could rise high by themselves alone. Nonetheless, the truth was, talents did exist and the reality was far from fair.

When people became aware of that, it was already too late to join the more powerful organizations. In the past, organizations needed to absorb new members for growth, offering individual Practitioners loads of selection power. But when that era was over, the power was transitioned to the organizations themselves.

A common misconception was that larger associations were more powerful. However, those experienced in management knew the truth, which stated that holistic competence was far more important, including ideologies and unity.

Only members of a bonded team would support one another in times of adversity.

Meanwhile, Lu Shu's image had become indefinitely tall. Only then did they realize that Lu Shu had the guts to pull out a gargoyle from a horde of twenty plus monsters because he had the abilities to do so!

Evan was the most astounded among all. As a member from the Phoenix Society, he certainly had read about Li Yixiao. After a long moment of hesitation, he asked, "How do you know the Heavenly King of China?!"

It was a stupid question the second he spat it out. Apparently, Lu Shu was from the Heavenly Network as well!

He used to think that he was the strongest in the team, but it was known that the Heavenly Network would only send the cream of the elites such as Li Yixiao to the remains. Thus... how powerful was Lu Shu, really?! It struck him like a thunderbolt as he recalled how he had bragged about in front of Lu Shu!

What was most unacceptable was that Emily was already casting stares of admiration to Lu Shu... But Evan knew very well that she did not have a chance, as even the stunner Coral was rejected by Lu Shu...

Evan was even certain that Coral was one of the prettiest girls he had ever seen. Moreover, as a young lady in her early twenties, Coral was youthful and a bit sexy at the same time.